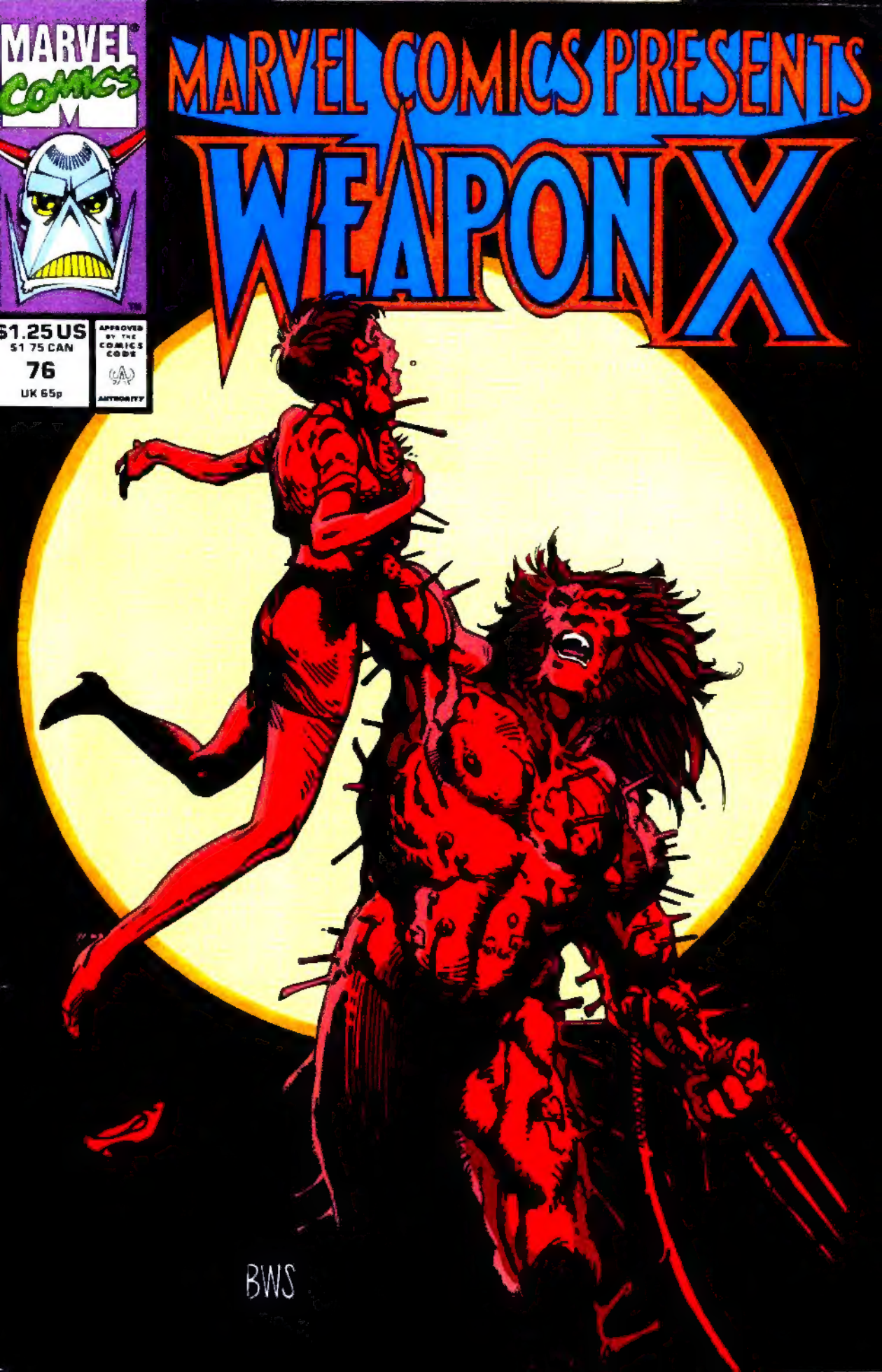
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WEAPON-X ..... Page 1

SHANNA ..... Page 9

DEATH'S HEAD ..... Page 17

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WEAPON-X

CHAPTER FOUR

Experiment X picks up the pace as Logan manifests his claws . . .

Story/Art — BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH
Letterer — JIM NOVAK and
BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH

SHANNA

The Dush of Ghosts
Part 9 of 10

"THE LIVING AND THE DEAD"

Shanna is hunted by Guy Cross-Wallace, head of a crumbling criminal empire in the African jungle. All Shanna's allies are dead, except for DuBose Wilson, hiding in Cross-Wallace's fort.

Writer — GERARD JONES
Penciler — PAUL GULACY
Inker — GARY MARTIN
Letterer — JADE MOEDE
Colorist — STEVE MATTSSON

DEATH'S HEAD

"THE DEADLIEST GAME"

It is the future and Death's Head is the best there is at what he does — bounty hunting . . .

Writer — SIMON FURMAN
Penciler — BRYAN HITCH
Inker — MARK FARMER
Letterer — RICHARD STARKINGS
Colorist — JOE ROSAS

WOODGOD

"LONELY AT THE TOP"

There once were two scientists. Their names were Dr. David and Ellen Pace. They had advanced the level of genetic engineering to new heights. The result of their breakthrough was called Woodgod, a being of great strength and high intelligence. He was also one of a kind. So, utilizing his creators' techniques, he made more like himself. They are called The Changelings . . .

Writer — ROBERT CAMPANELLA
Art — DAVE COCKRUM
Letterer — DIANA ALBERS
Colorist — PATY COCKRUM

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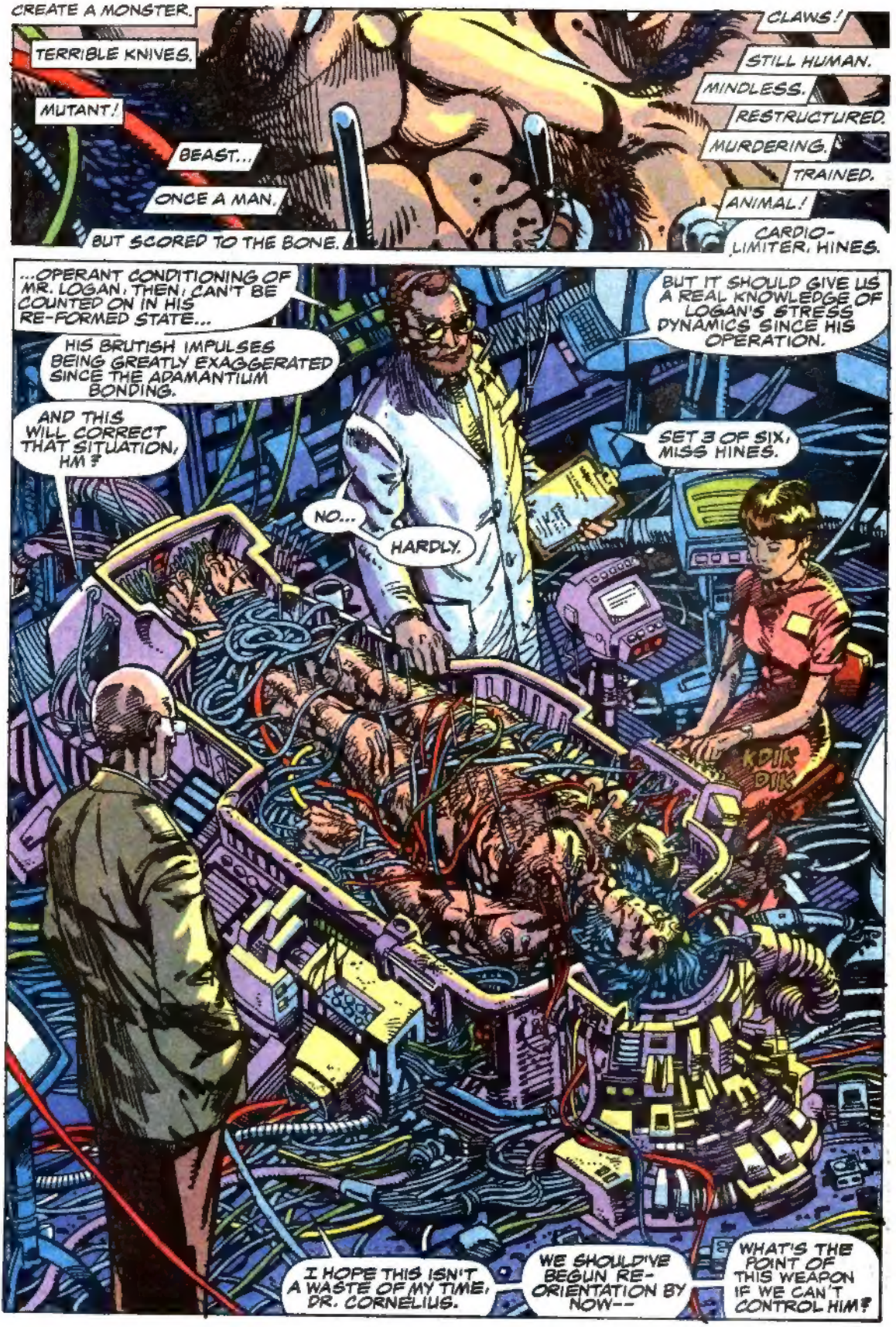
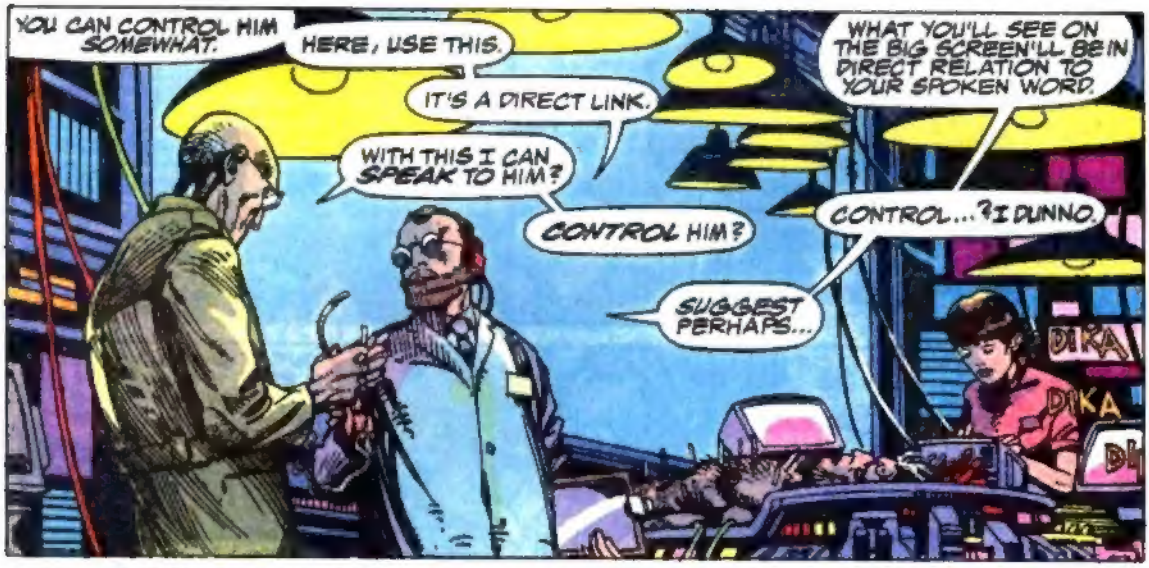
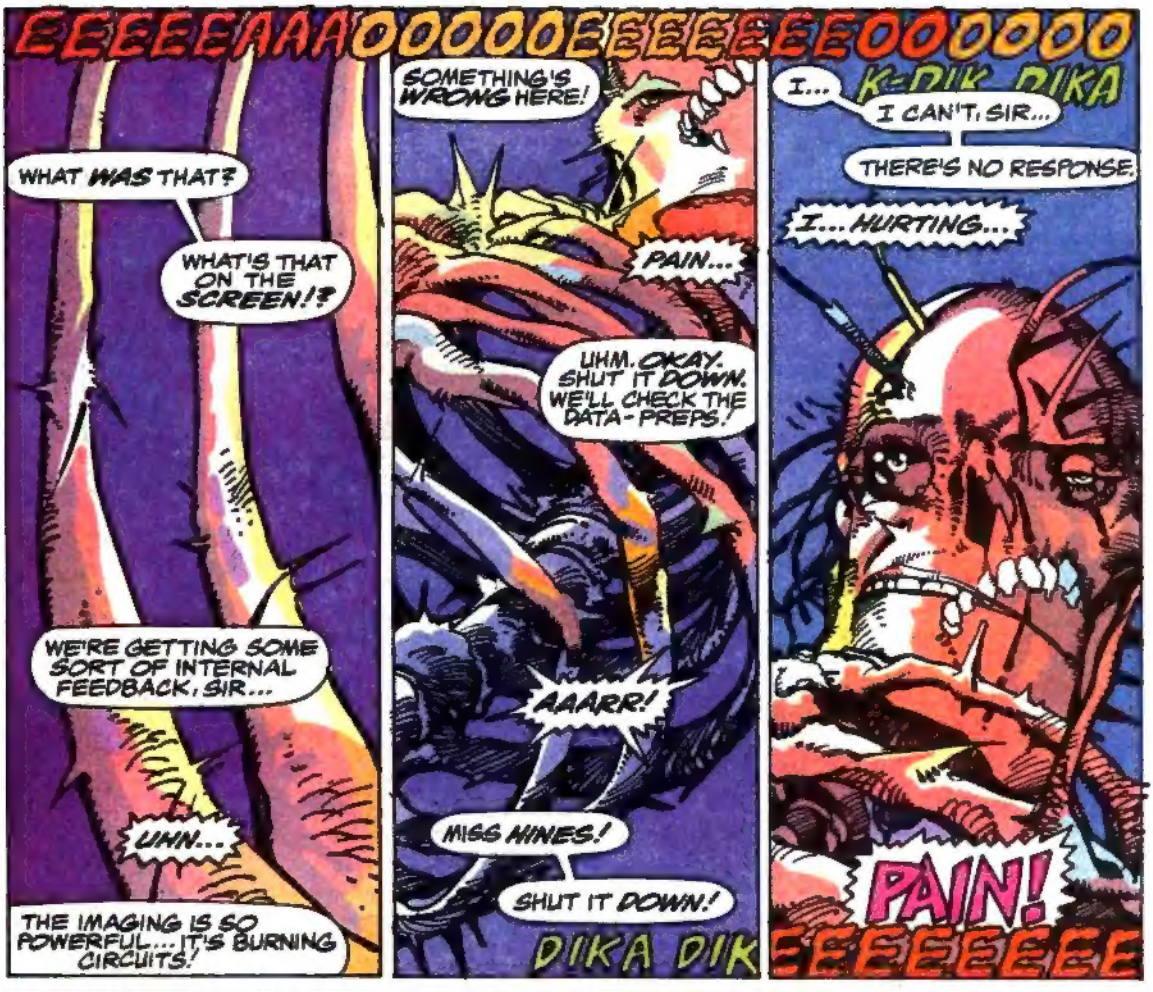

CREATE A MONSTER.
TERRIBLE KNIVES.
MUTANT!
BEAST...
ONCE A MAN.
BUT SCORED TO THE BONE.
CLAWS!
STILL HUMAN.
MINDLESS.
RESTRUCTURED.
MURDERING.
TRAINED.
ANIMAL!
CARDIO-LIMITER. HINES.
...OPERANT CONDITIONING OF MR. LOGAN, THEN, CAN'T BE COUNTED ON IN HIS RE-FORMED STATE...
HIS BRUTISH IMPULSES BEING GREATLY EXAGGERATED SINCE THE ADAMANTIUM BONDING.
AND THIS WILL CORRECT THAT SITUATION, HM?
NO...
HARDLY.
BUT IT SHOULD GIVE US A REAL KNOWLEDGE OF LOGAN'S STRESS DYNAMICS SINCE HIS OPERATION.
SET 3 OF SIX, MISS HINES.
KDIK DIK
I HOPE THIS ISN'T A WASTE OF MY TIME, DR. CORNELIUS.
WE SHOULD'VE BEGUN RE-ORIENTATION BY NOW--
WHAT'S THE POINT OF THIS WEAPON IF WE CAN'T CONTROL HIM?

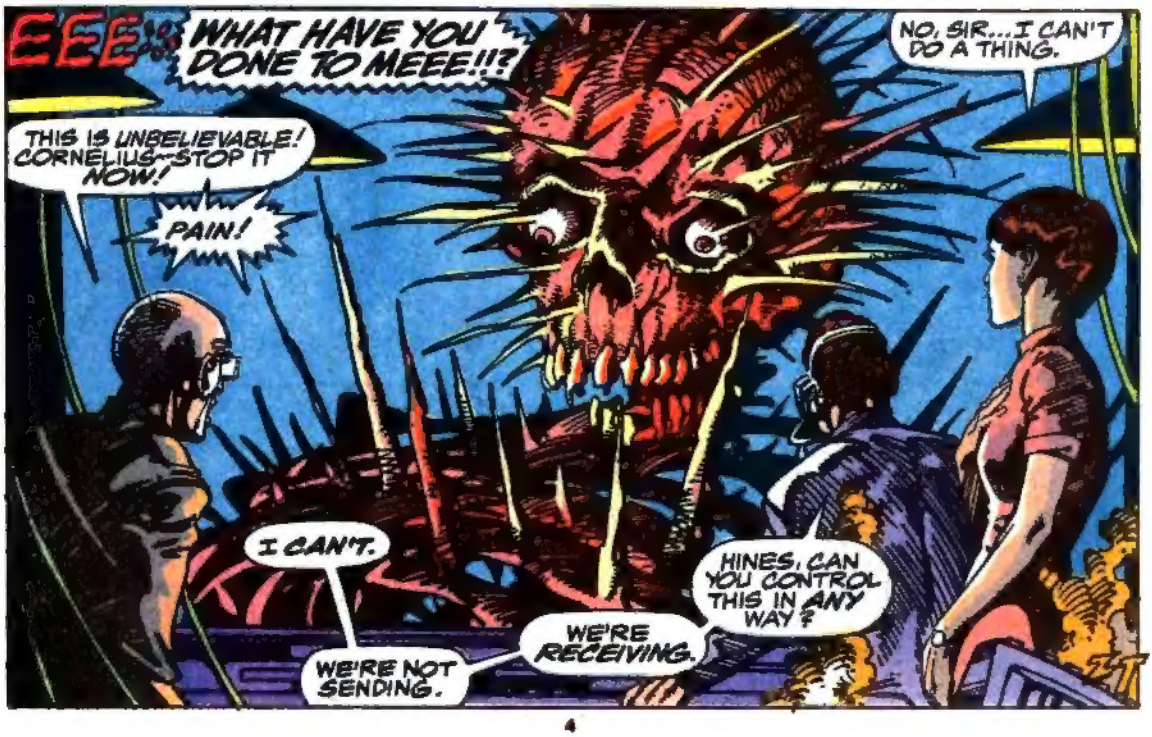

YOU CAN CONTROL HIM SOMEWHAT.
HERE, USE THIS.
IT'S A DIRECT LINK.
WITH THIS I CAN SPEAK TO HIM?
CONTROL HIM?
SUGGEST PERHAPS...
WHAT YOU'LL SEE ON THE BIG SCREEN'LL BE IN DIRECT RELATION TO YOUR SPOKEN WORD.
CONTROL...? I DUNNO.
DIKA
DIKA

LOGAN. YOU ARE IN MY CONTROL, LOGAN...
YEAH. LIKE THAT. BUT YOU SHOULDN'T USE HIS FORMER NAME, SIR...
WE'RE TRYING TO ERADICATE THAT STUFF.
YES.
QUITE SO.
MISS HINES...WE'LL NEED AN EXACTING FLOW OF THE ADRENERGICS.
IT'S ALL IN, SIR.
I PROGRAMMED IT MYSELF.
DIKA-DIKA
SPLENDID.
YOU ARE A BEAST--YOU ARE AN ANIMAL BORN TO SERVE!

YOU HAVE ONE MASTER--AND IT IS ME.
YOU WILL DO ANYTHING I SAY.
UH... PROFESSOR?
YES!? WHAT!?
WE... HAVEN'T BEGUN YET, SIR.
THE MACHINE ISN'T ON.
....
THEN PLEASE GET ON WITH IT, DOCTOR.

SUBJECT: EXPERIMENT X.
SET 3 OF SIX.
ADAMANTIUM CELL BONDING PROCESS.
STRESS AND ENGRAM BLOCK AND BLOCK COMPLEX.
DIKKA DIKKA
HAVE ALL THAT?
YES.
PROCEED, MISS HINES.
DIK
KDIK
PARDON MY SUGGESTION, SIR, BUT IT MIGHT BE ADVISABLE TO AVOID ANY DIRECTIVES TO THE PATIENT DURING THESE TESTS. THE PSYCHOTECHNICS OF THE SITUATION...
THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUGGESTION, DOCTOR. HAVE YOU ANY MORE?
NO.
NO... I GUESS NOT.
ZAT!
OH!
SKREEEE
AAAGHH!
OVERLOAD!
HINES! DO SOMETHING!
TRYING!
EEEE
THERE!
SKK
BATCH!


EEEEEEAAAOOOOOOEEEEEEEEOOOOOOO
WHAT WAS THAT?
WHAT'S THAT ON THE SCREEN!?
WE'RE GETTING SOME SORT OF INTERNAL FEEDBACK, SIR...
UHN...
THE IMAGING IS SO POWERFUL... IT'S BURNING CIRCUITS!
SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE!
PAIN...
UHM. OKAY. SHUT IT DOWN. WE'LL CHECK THE DATA-PREPS!
AAARR!
MISS HINES!
SHUT IT DOWN!
DIKA DIK
I...
I CAN'T, SIR...
THERE'S NO RESPONSE.
I... HURTING...
PAIN!
EEEEEEEEE

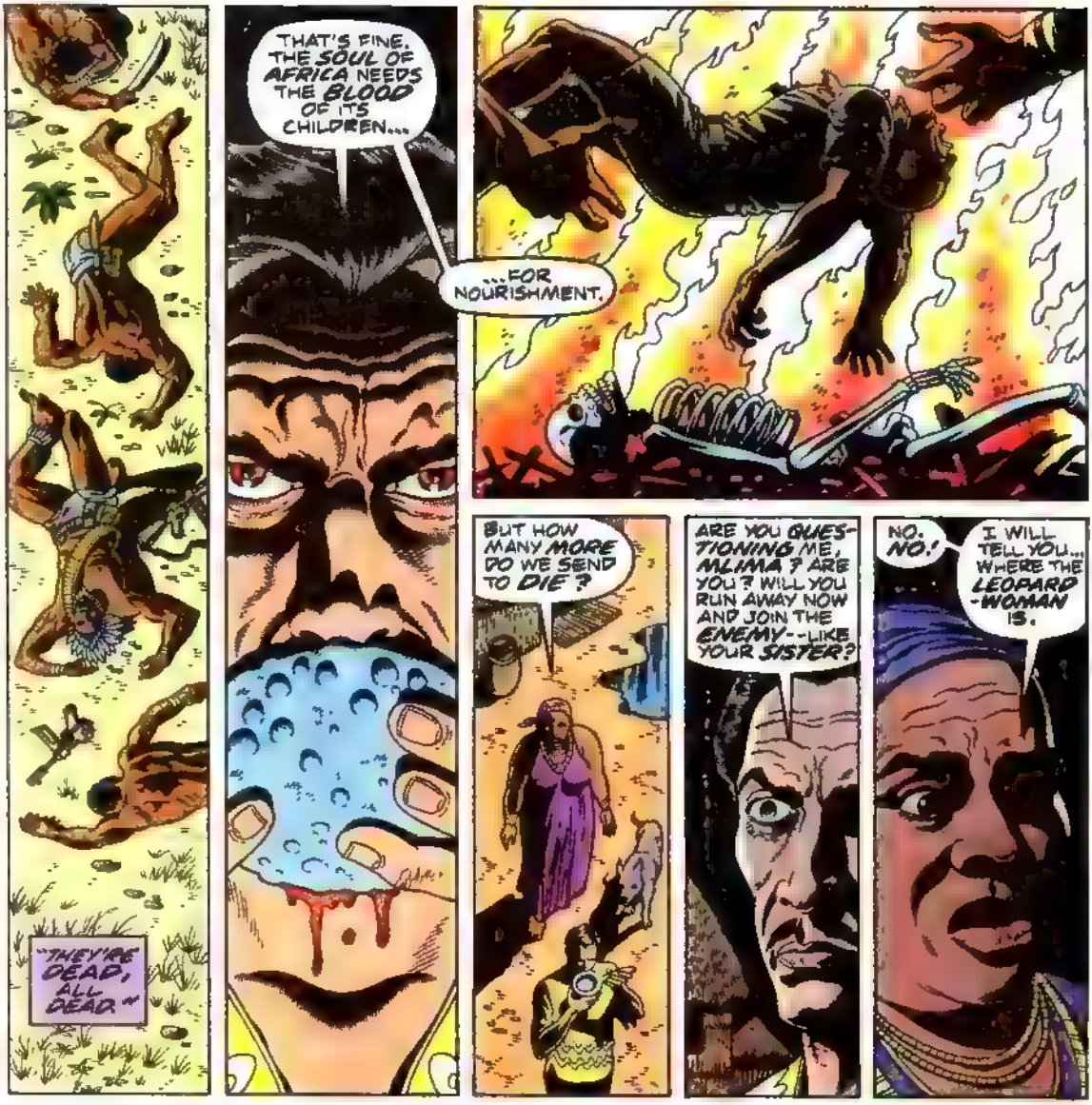

EEE: WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MEEE!!?
THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE! CORNELIUS--STOP IT NOW!
PAIN!
I CAN'T.
WE'RE NOT SENDING.
WE'RE RECEIVING.
HINES, CAN YOU CONTROL THIS IN ANY WAY?
NO, SIR... I CAN'T DO A THING.

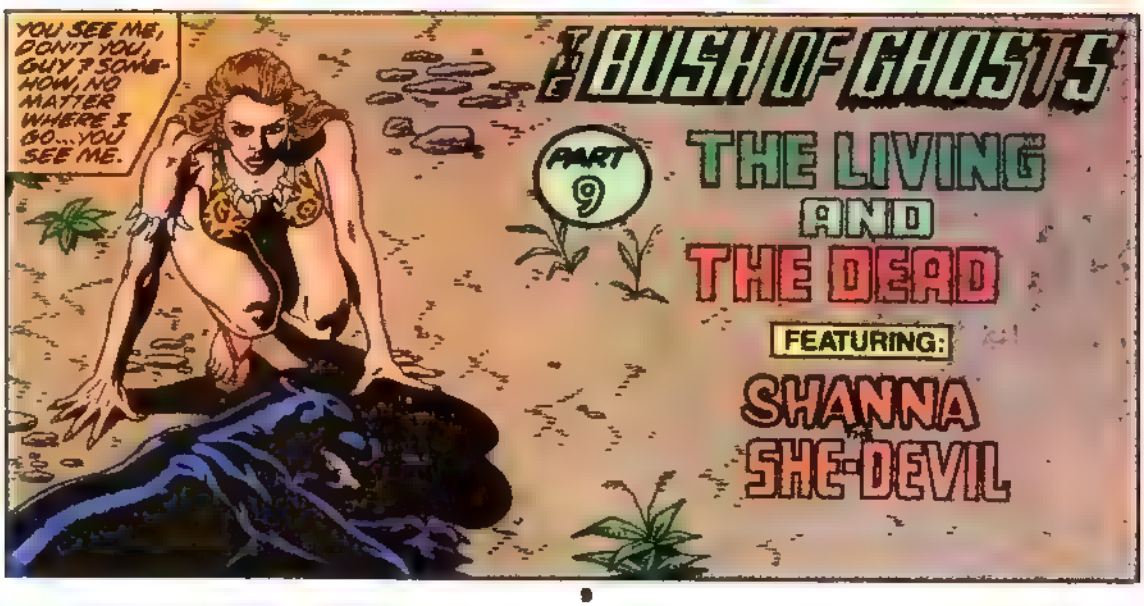
oh!
CHZLT!
FZTAT!
PAIN!
DOCTOR-- HELPKKL!
GOOD LORD!
YOU!
YOU!..PAIN... TO...ME!
NO!
OH, NO!
OH, GOD, NO!!
SECURITEEE!
PLEASE... NOT ME...
NO, SIR--
NO--
LOGAN!
LEAVE THAT GIRL!
YOU ANIMAL!
THIS IS YOUR MASTER...
YOU ARE A BEAST IN MY CONTROL!

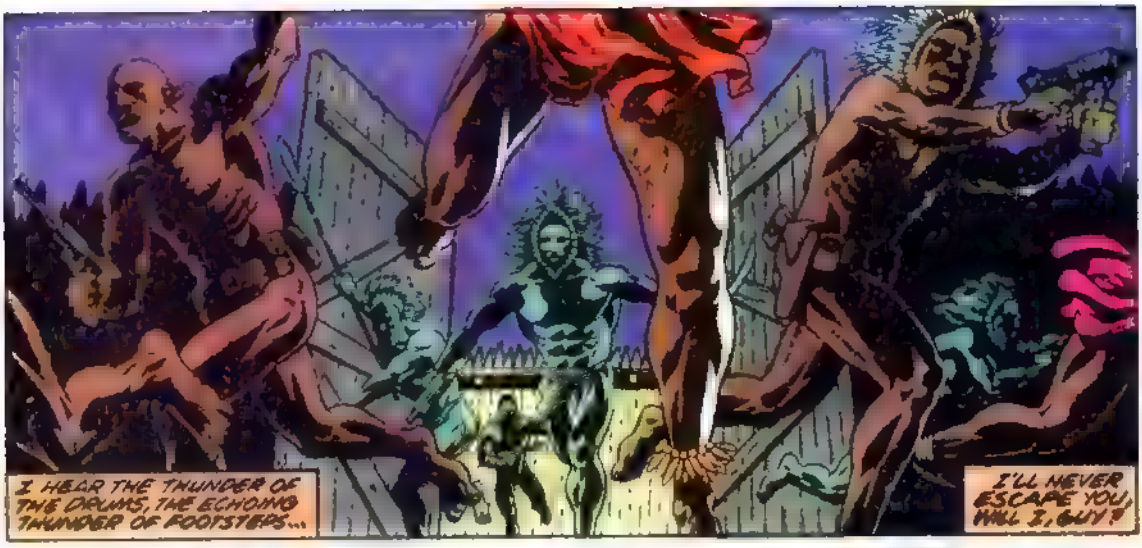
YOU HAVE NO WILL BUT TO SERVE ME!
YOU HAVE NO...
RARR
UH...
STAY BACK!
GUARDS! TRANQUILIZE LOGAN NOW!
WE MIGHT HIT THE PROFESSOR!
JUST SHOOT!
PDAM
PDMP!
PDUMF!
YAAARGH!

PROFESSOR!
YES...
I...
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT!?
I...GCH!
I DIDN'T HIT THE PROF, SIR, I KNOW IT!
GAH!
SP!
UHN.
KILL HIM!
WE MUST KILL LOGAN, NOW!
HE IS A WILD ANIMAL! WE CANNOT CONTROL HIM!
GIVE ME THAT GUN!
I CAN'T DO THAT, SIR!
PROFESSOR...
CALM DOWN, NOW...
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!
THAT BEAST TRIED TO KILL ME! DIDN'T YOU SEE?!
YES.
YES, OF COURSE.
BUT YOU'RE JUST IN A STATE OF SHOCK RIGHT NOW, THAT'S ALL.
GUARD, GET SOME MEDICAL STAFF IN HERE.
YESSIR.
PUK

CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...


"THEY'RE DEAD, ALL DEAD."
THAT'S FINE. THE SOUL OF AFRICA NEEDS THE BLOOD OF ITS CHILDREN...
...FOR NOURISHMENT.
BUT HOW MANY MORE DO WE SEND TO DIE?
ARE YOU QUESTIONING ME, MLIMA? ARE YOU? WILL YOU RUN AWAY NOW AND JOIN THE ENEMY--LIKE YOUR SISTER?
NO. NO!
I WILL TELL YOU... WHERE THE LEOPARD-WOMAN IS.


YOU SEE ME, DON'T YOU, GUY? SOMEHOW, NO MATTER WHERE I GO...YOU SEE ME.
THE BUSH OF GHOSTS
PART 9
THE LIVING AND THE DEAD
FEATURING:
SHANNA THE SHE-DEVIL


I HEAR THE THUNDER OF THE DRUMS, THE ECHOING THUNDER OF FOOTSTEPS...
I'LL NEVER ESCAPE YOU, WILL I, GUY?

...LAST SEEN AT THE RIVER. PROCEED--
SHE'S A GLORIOUS ANIMAL, THAT SHANNA. I'D LOVE TO HAVE SOME OF HER COURAGE FLOWING THROUGH MY VEINS.

SO...ORDER THE MEN TO BRING ME BACK HER BLOOD.

SAVE THAT FOR YOUR BACK-COUNTRY GIRLS, CROSS-WALLACE! WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH A SMUGGLING BUSINESS?

OH, HOW SMALL-MINDED CAN WESTERN MAN BE?
AN ANGRY, BLOODED CONTINENT IS HUNGRY FOR RETRIBUTION--AND I WILL BRING IT!

ALL OVER AFRICA, BLOOD WILL SPILL AND BLOOD WILL BOIL. THE PEOPLE WILL REVIVE THE OLD WAYS...AND MY MYSTIC POWER WILL MAKE ME THEIR LEADER!
CASH-MINDED PRIMITIVES LIKE YOU ARE ONLY ALONG TO HELP FINANCE US! NOW--GO BACK TO DIRECTING MY WARRIORS.
I HAVE A RITUAL TO PREPARE.

"WILL YOUR BLOOD BRING ME STRENGTH, SHANNA? WILL IT BUY ME TIME? I NEED IT.
"SOON THE OTHERS WILL DISCOVER THAT THE ANCIENT POWER STILL ELUDES ME! EVERY WARRIOR SENT TO HIS DEATH IS ONE LESS MAN TO RISE AGAINST ME ...BUT I CAN'T LOSE THEM ALL.
"IT WILL TAKE TIME TO TRAIN THE CAPTIVE CHILDREN TO MY ENDS. TIME. TIME!
"TIME TO INFLAME THE CRUSADE. TIME TO LAUNCH THE BLOODBATH--THE BEAUTIFUL, MYSTICAL, MASSACRE..."
I CAN'T FIGHT THEM ALONE, GUY.
I HEAR THEM, CLOSER AND CLOSER --I CAN'T FIGHT THEM...
...NOT ALONE.

NEVER ALONE.

HAVE YOU REACHED THE RIVER? REPORT!
REPORT! WHAT'S WRONG WITH--
THOK
MORE DEATH... MORE DEATH...
YOU DON'T BELIEVE HIM, DO YOU? 'BOUT YOUR SISTER?
YOUR MAN KILLED HER. CHECK YOUR NECKLACE, BABY. HE JUST PULL THAT CORD IN BACK AND YOU DEAD-- ALL NEAT AND QUIET.
BUT HE IS OUR SPIRIT-FATHER... HE GAVE US BACK OUR RELIGION...
WOMAN, HOW LONG YOU GONNA LET THE WHITE MAN LEAD YOU AROUND WITH WHAT HE SUPPOSED TO KNOW?
HE WANT WHAT HE WANT, NOT WHAT YOU WANT.
DON'T BUY THE HYPE!
WHAT?
DON'T BUY THE HYPE, WOMAN! IT MEANS--
--IT MEANS...
...DON'T BE A DANG STUPID FOOL!

THERE... HER FOOTPRINTS. VERY FRESH.

HOLD TIGHT. KEEP YOUR WEIGHT UP.
<THEY LEAD THIS WAY!>
<QUICKLY!>
<IF SHE WENT THIS WAY, WE-->
<--WE...>
WAAA
DO YOU MISS ME, GUY? I HOPE YOU DO.

CONCLUDES NEXT ISSUE...

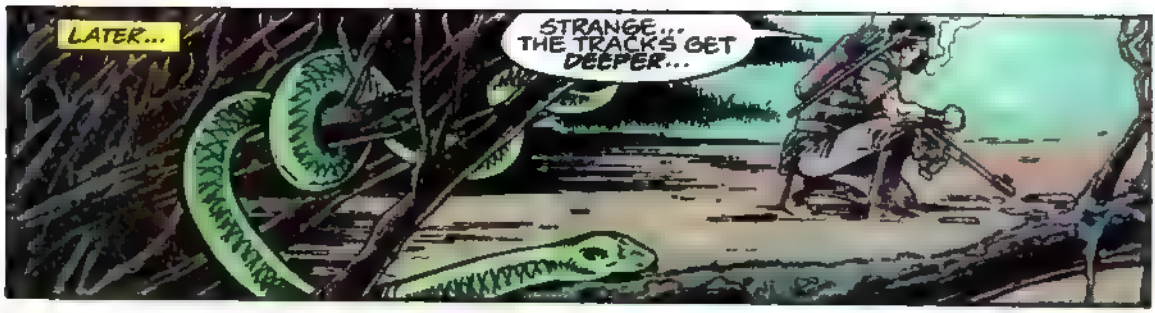
DEATH'S HEAD
THE DEADLIEST GAME
THE PLANET YEL-JEK, EARTH-DATE: 8162...
HIS NAME'S DEATH'S HEAD. HE HUNTS PEOPLE FOR MONEY.
RIGHT NOW HE'S WOUNDED, ON THE RUN, AND SLAP-BANG IN THE PATH OF SEVERAL STAMPEDING STAKKS.
HAD BETTER DAYS, YES?

NO TIME TO DEBATE THE MATTER, HUH? BOOT JETS...
FOOOSH
JUST HOPE FUEL HOLDS OUT LONG ENOUGH TO--
FZZ SPUTT
HRM.
TEACH ME TO USE LOW-GRADE GAS, YES?
WHOOOAH
ONLY WAY TO TRAVEL, EH? HUNH!
THUMP
AH, DEATH'S HEAD, WHAT AN EXCELLENT SPORT YOU ARE. IT'S SO REFRESHING TO BE TRACKING A TARGET WITH A SENSE OF HUMOR!
SOUL! DON'T SUPPOSE YOU HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH STAMPEDE, HUH?

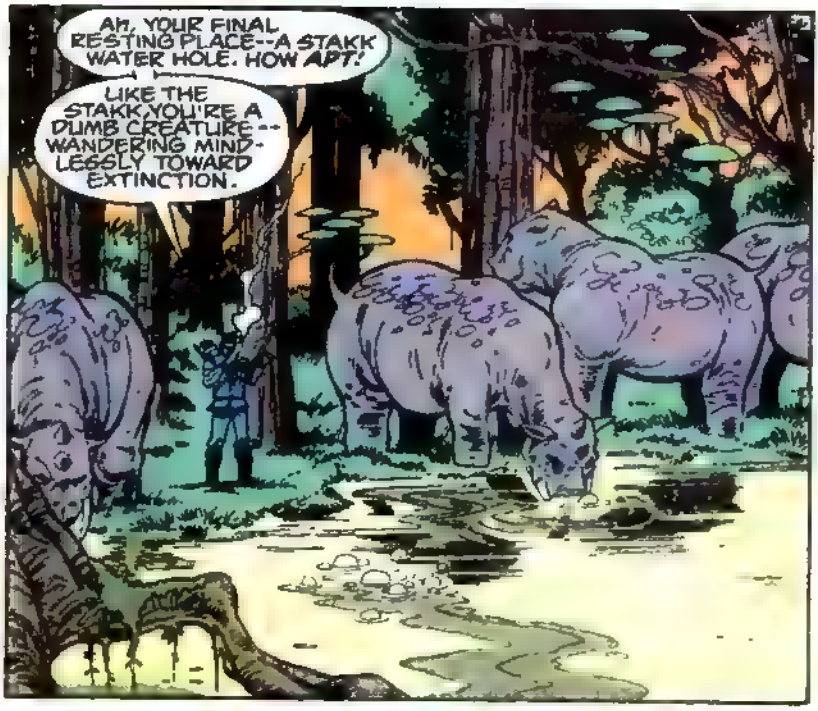
ME? TSK! SHAME ON YOU FOR THINKING I'D STOOP TO SUCH A DIRTY TRICK!
SILLY OF ME, HUH? YOU'VE ONLY BEEN TRYING TO KILL ME FOR THE PAST TWO HOURS!
POK
NO, YOU'VE GOT IT WRONG. IF I'D BEEN TRYING TO KILL YOU, YOU'D BE DEAD BY NOW. ANYWAY, AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE TRYING TO KILL ME?
ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU BOUNTY-HUNTERS DO?
KLIK
FAM
FAM
FAM
NO! IT'S WHAT US FREELANCE PEACEKEEPING AGENTS DO!
PTOOM
PTOOM
PTOOM
PTOOM
FAST, HUH?

THAT'S IT, BOUNTY-HUNTER-- RUN! AS I'M SURE YOU KNOW, IT JUST MAKES THE HUNT THAT MUCH MORE EXCITING!
PTUK
PTUK
PTJK
AND BY GOD, THIS HUNT NEEDS EXCITEMENT! I'VE TRACKED MORE ELUSIVE SLUDGE BOARS!
WHEN I HEARD FROM MY SOURCES THAT THE GOVERNOR HERE HAD HIRED A BOUNTY-HUNTER TO GET ME, WELL, I EXPECTED TO BE HUNTING THE DEADLIEST GAME OF ALL!
"I GUESS I WAS WRONG!"
DUMB, YES? SO SURE OF MYSELF, FORGOT I WAS DEALING WITH A PROFESSIONAL!
SOUL'S HAD ME ON THE RUN SINCE I TOUCHED DOWN!
NEED TIME TO TAKE STOCK, REST, PLAN. LUXURIES SOUL IS UNLIKELY TO LET ME HAVE--
Eluhh... Huh-HELP ME, SOMEONE..
=SIGH= HERE WE GO AGAIN, YES?

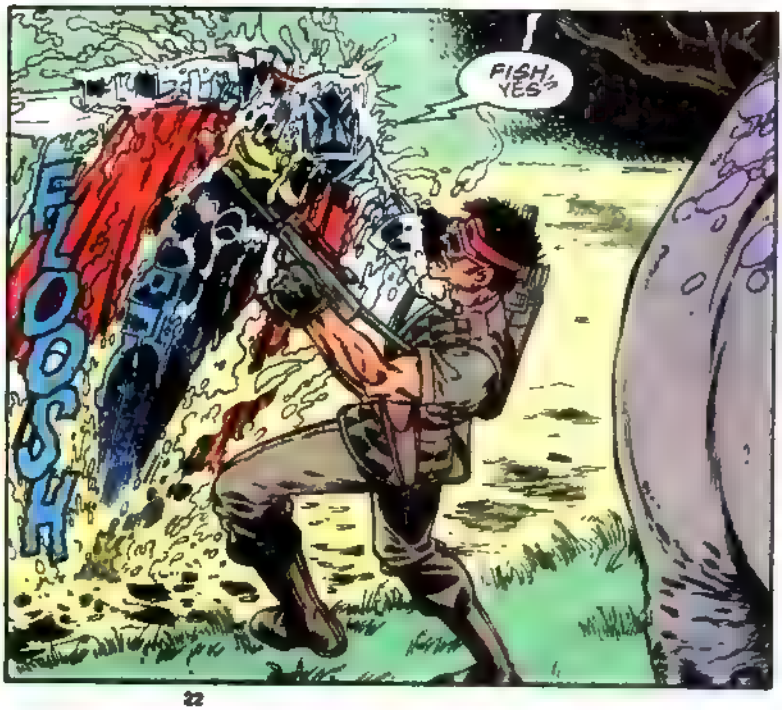
NO MORE TRICKS, SOUL. LET'S FINISH THIS N--
HUH?!
YOU'RE NOT SOUL!
UNNH... SOUL...? THADDEUS SOUL, THE BIG-GAME HUNTER?
THE SAME, YES?
HE UNNHS DID THIS TO ME. LEFT ME FOR DEAD. GHUH.. I TRIED TO STOP HIM, PROTECT THE ANIMALS... BUT HE-HE DOESN'T... DOESN'T CARE...
TO BE HONEST, NEITHER DO I... BUT I'VE BEEN PAID WELL TO STOP HIM, AND I ALWAYS SEE A JOB THROUGH, RIGHT?
URH... WUH - WAIT!
T-TAKE ME WITH YOU. DESIRE FOR RE... REVENGE... IS ALL THAT HAS KEPT ME GOING!
SORRY, NO NON PAYING CUSTOMERS, YES?
CAN PAY...
HOW MUCH IS IT... WORTH... TO KNOW HOW TO KILL SOUL?


LATER...
STRANGE... THE TRACKS GET DEEPER...

WHAT'S HE CARRYING? SOME KIND OF WEAPON? A PASSENGER? IT'S STRANGE HOW IRRATIONAL ANIMALS GET WHEN THEY KNOW THE END IS NEAR!


AH, YOUR FINAL RESTING PLACE--A STAKK WATER HOLE. HOW APT!
LIKE THE STAKK, YOU'RE A DUMB CREATURE--WANDERING MINDLESSLY TOWARD EXTINCTION.

COME ON, DEATH'S HEAD--SHOW YOURSELF! AT LEAST DIE WITH DIGNITY, NOT COWERING LIKE SOME--

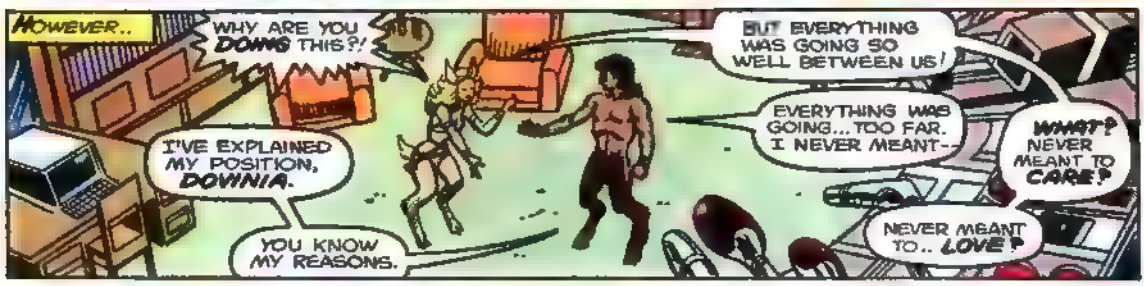

FLOOSH
FISH, YES?

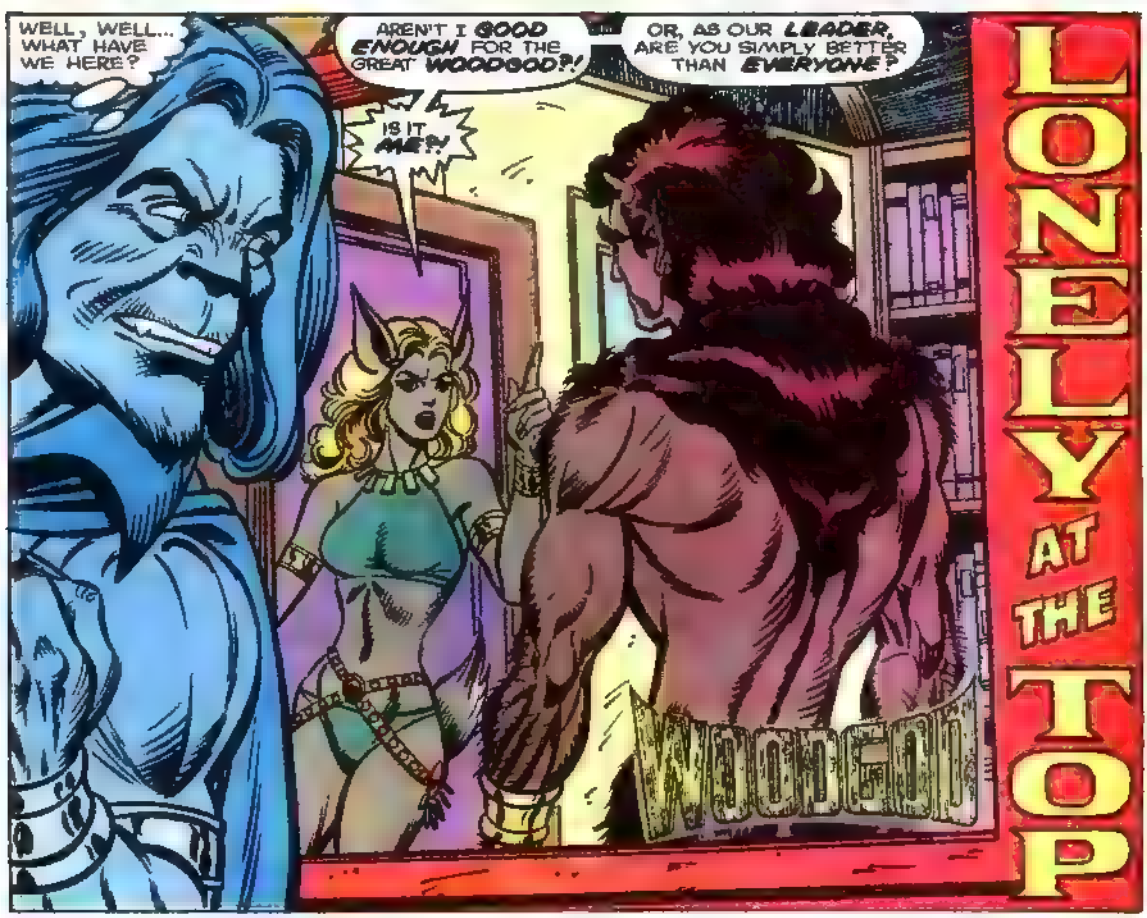
WHUM
AT LAST!
THE CORNERED ANIMAL TURNS AND FIGHTS-- BUT, OF COURSE, THE HUNTER...
WOKT
...IS WELL PREPARED!
SHRAKK
GHAA!
NOW IT ENDS, MY FRIEND...
UHRR... NOT-NOT YET. YOU FORGOT ONE DETAIL, YES? CORNERED IS MOST DANGEROUS... AND ALSO MOST CUNNING!
OH, COME NOW! SURELY THIS IS A LAST, DESPERATE BLUFF?
NO BLUFF...
...OLD FRIEND OF YOURS TOLD ME SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT STAKKS, RIGHT? LIKE HOW THEY HAVE DELICATE EAR DRUMS. RIGHT PITCH OF SOUND...

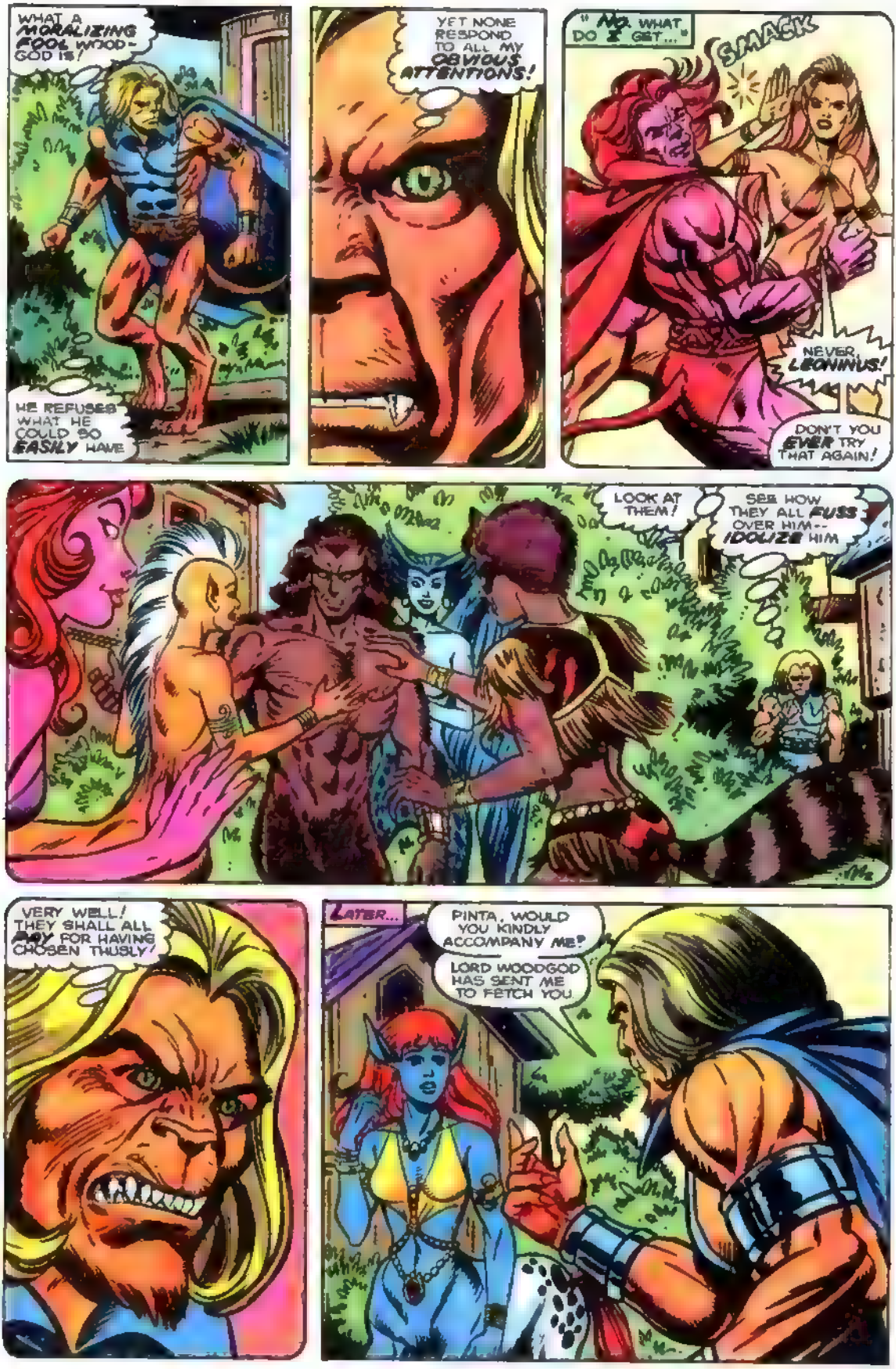
"...AND THE PAIN CAN KILL THEM!"
RAOOOOOO
NICE STORY, DEATH'S HEAD, BUT—
HUH...
FWUMM
TIM-BERRR.
YES?
DID WELL, HUH? CAN REST EASY NOW... STRANGE THOUGH, STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS REVENGE THING.
WHERE'S THE PROFIT IN IT, EH?
TROUBLE IS, CONDITION OF CONTRACT IS THAT I BRING BACK SOUL'S HEAD GOVERNOR FANCIED A TROPHY...
HRM HOPE THE GOVERNOR'S GOT A BIG WALL, YES?
THE END

THE WOMAN AND THE MAN WHO CREATED HIM WERE DEAD.
HE WAS ALONE.
THERE WERE NO OTHERS LIKE HIM
THE "HUMANS" THAT HE'S ENCOUNTERED HAVE BESIEGED HIM.
..WITH HYSTERIA, HATE, AND PAIN.
SO, HE CAME HERE.

HERE, TO THIS VALLEY HIDDEN AMONG THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS...
...IN A PLACE THE HUMANS CALL COLORADO.
HERE HE GENETICALLY ENGINEERED OTHERS LIKE HIMSELF--
--THE CHANGELINGS...
...SO HE WOULDN'T HAVE TO BE ALONE ANYMORE.


HOWEVER..
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?!
I'VE EXPLAINED MY POSITION, DOVINIA.
YOU KNOW MY REASONS.
BUT EVERYTHING WAS GOING SO WELL BETWEEN US!
EVERYTHING WAS GOING... TOO FAR. I NEVER MEANT--
WHAT? NEVER MEANT TO CARE?
NEVER MEANT TO.. LOVE?

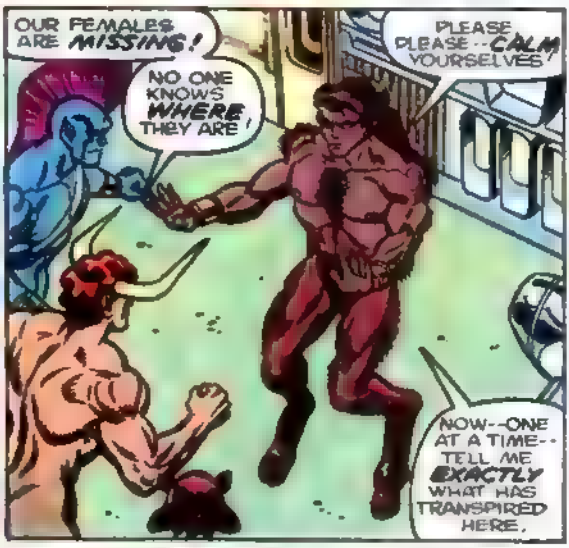

WELL, WELL... WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
AREN'T I GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE GREAT WOODGOD?!
IS IT ME?!
OR, AS OUR LEADER, ARE YOU SIMPLY BETTER THAN EVERYONE?
LONELY AT THE TOP
WOODGOD


WHAT A MORALIZING FOOL WOOD-GOD IS!
HE REFUSES WHAT HE COULD SO EASILY HAVE
YET NONE RESPOND TO ALL MY OBVIOUS ATTENTIONS!
"NO. WHAT DO I GET..."
SMACK!
NEVER, LEONINUS!
DON'T YOU EVER TRY THAT AGAIN!
LOOK AT THEM!
SEE HOW THEY ALL FUSS OVER HIM-- IDOLIZE HIM
VERY WELL! THEY SHALL ALL PAY FOR HAVING CHOSEN THUSLY!
LATER...
PINTA, WOULD YOU KINDLY ACCOMPANY ME?
LORD WOODGOD HAS SENT ME TO FETCH YOU

IN THE WOODS..
LITTLE FOOL! YOUR PRECIOUS WOODGOD ISN'T WAITING FOR YOU
NO! ALL THAT AWAITS IS YOUR MISERABLE FATE.
SNAP
LEONINUS!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
AH HA! DOVINIA!
I'VE CAPTURED ALL THE OTHER FEMALES. NOW IT'S YOUR TURN
DOVINIA, WOULD YOU KINDLY ACCOMPANY ME? LORD WOODGOD HAS SENT ME TO FETCH YOU
SOON..
NOW WE SHALL SEE. NONE WANTED TO BE LEONINUS' MATE.
"...PERHAPS ROXXON'S PLAN TO CROSS-BREED YOU WITH COMMON ANIMALS WILL BE MORE TO THEIR LIKING."
ROXXON
AH! THE FINAL SPECIMEN ARRIVES!
YOU HAVE DR. MALACHI OF'S GRATITUDE, LEONINUS!
I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRED THOSE WHO SELFISHLY BETRAY THEIR OWN.
COME ALONG --WON'T YOU?
CREATOR! CREATOR! THEY ARE ALL GONE!
SLAM
WHAT'S THIS?! MINOTAURUS AND THE OTHERS..

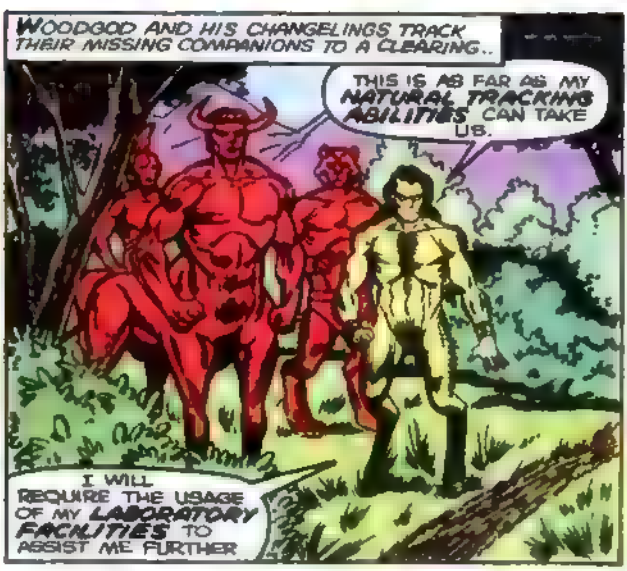
WE'VE LOOKED ALL OVER!
WE CAN'T FIND THEM ANYWHERE!
WHO--WHO CAN'T YOU FIND?

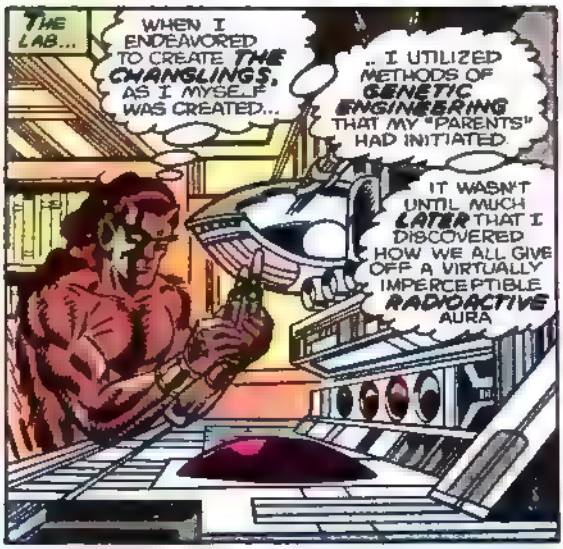
WHAT DO YOU MEAN...
...HAVEN'T YOU BEEN LISTENING?
PINTA'S GONE!
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?!


OUR FEMALES ARE MISSING!
NO ONE KNOWS WHERE THEY ARE!
PLEASE PLEASE--CALM YOURSELVES!
NOW--ONE AT A TIME--TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT HAS TRANSPIRED HERE.

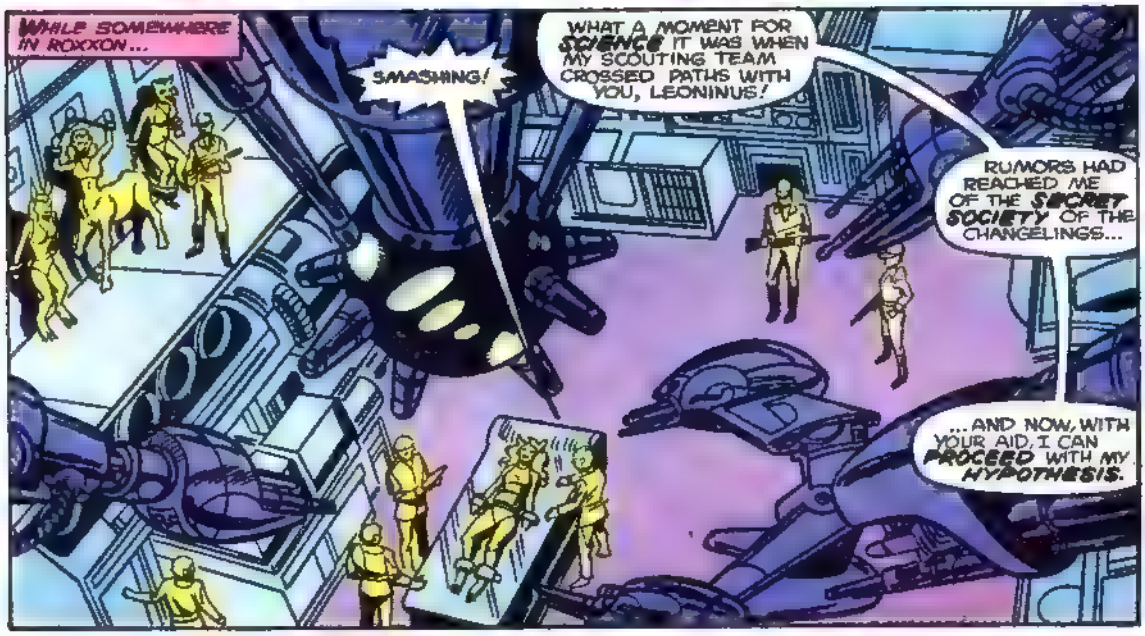
AND SO...
I'M SURE THAT THEY WOULD NOT HAVE GONE OFF ALONE. BUT WHO WOULD WANT TO ABDUCT THEM?

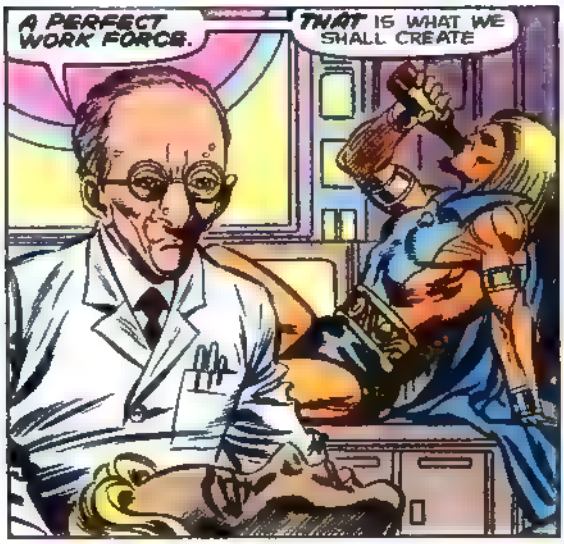
WOODGOD--DOWNIA IS ALSO AMONG THE MISSING
AND NO ONE HAS SEEN LEONNUS...

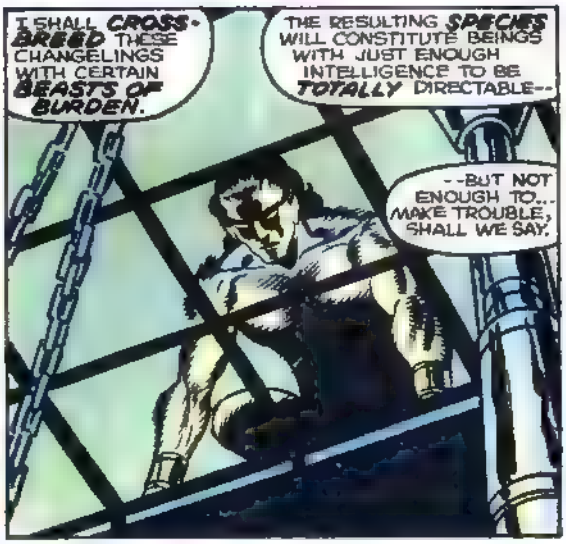

WOODGOD AND HIS CHANGELINGS TRACK THEIR MISSING COMPANIONS TO A CLEARING..
THIS IS AS FAR AS MY NATURAL TRACKING ABILITIES CAN TAKE US.
I WILL REQUIRE THE USAGE OF MY LABORATORY FACILITIES TO ASSIST ME FURTHER


THE LAB...
WHEN I ENDEAVORED TO CREATE THE CHANGLINGS, AS I MYSELF WAS CREATED...
.. I UTILIZED METHODS OF GENETIC ENGINEERING THAT MY "PARENTS" HAD INITIATED.
IT WASN'T UNTIL MUCH LATER THAT I DISCOVERED HOW WE ALL GIVE OFF A VIRTUALLY IMPERCEPTIBLE RADIOACTIVE AURA

IF I'M CORRECT, I'VE CALIBRATED THIS DEVICE'S SENSITIVITY LEVELS...
...SO THAT I'LL BE ABLE TO FOLLOW THE COMBINED AURA-TRAILS OF THE MISSING FEMALES.

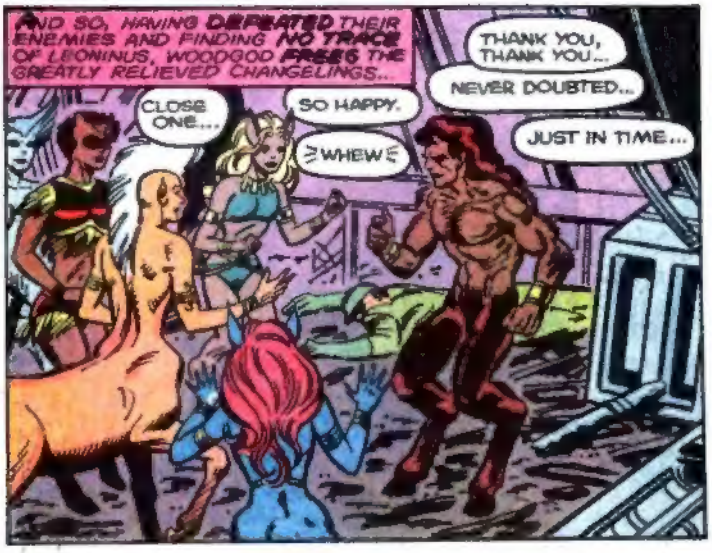

WHILE SOMEWHERE IN ROXXON...
SMASHING!
WHAT A MOMENT FOR SCIENCE IT WAS WHEN MY SCOUTING TEAM CROSSED PATHS WITH YOU, LEONINUS!
RUMORS HAD REACHED ME OF THE SECRET SOCIETY OF THE CHANGELINGS...
...AND NOW, WITH YOUR AID, I CAN PROCEED WITH MY HYPOTHESIS.


A PERFECT WORK FORCE.
THAT IS WHAT WE SHALL CREATE


I SHALL CROSS-BREED THESE CHANGELINGS WITH CERTAIN BEASTS OF BURDEN.
THE RESULTING SPECIES WILL CONSTITUTE BEINGS WITH JUST ENOUGH INTELLIGENCE TO BE TOTALLY DIRECTABLE--
--BUT NOT ENOUGH TO... MAKE TROUBLE, SHALL WE SAY.

SHE ISN'T WITHOUT SOME APPEAL--IN AN UNORTHODOX SORT OF WAY--IS SHE?
HEY, DOC ≥HIC≤ THINKING OF DOING A LITTLE CROSS-BREEDING OF YOUR OWN? ≥HIC≤
THAT... IS... ENOUGH!
KRA
SH
GUARDS! GUARDS!
PROTECT ME!
KILL HIM!

YOU ACT MORE LIKE THE ANIMALS THAT YOU SEEK TO MUTILATE!
LOOK OUT!
MISSED HIM!
KPOW
LET YOUR OWN CREATIONS BRING YOU DOWN!
CRUNCH
GODS ABOVE!
WOODGOD'S GONE TOTALLY BERSERK! GOT TO RUN BEFORE HE GETS TO ME!
THERE'S NO GOING BACK TO THE VALLEY NOW.
BETTER HIDE MYSELF FROM HIM.
LEONINUS!
WHERE ARE YOU?!
YOU!
YOU ARE AS REPREHENSIBLE AS HE.
THIS IS THE END OF YOUR MADNESS
KPOW
GET AWAY!
DON'T TOUCH ME, YOU BEAST! I'LL KILL YOU--
WHUD

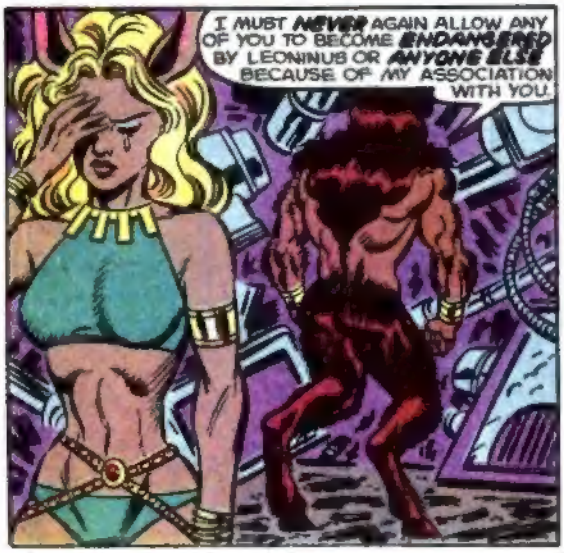

AND SO, HAVING DEFEATED THEIR ENEMIES AND FINDING NO TRACE OF LEONINUS, WOODGOD FREES THE GREATLY RELIEVED CHANGELINGS...
THANK YOU, THANK YOU...
NEVER DOUBTED...
JUST IN TIME...
CLOSE ONE...
SO HAPPY.
WHEW

WOODGOD! I KNEW YOU'D COME FOR ME! I KNEW YOU CARED!

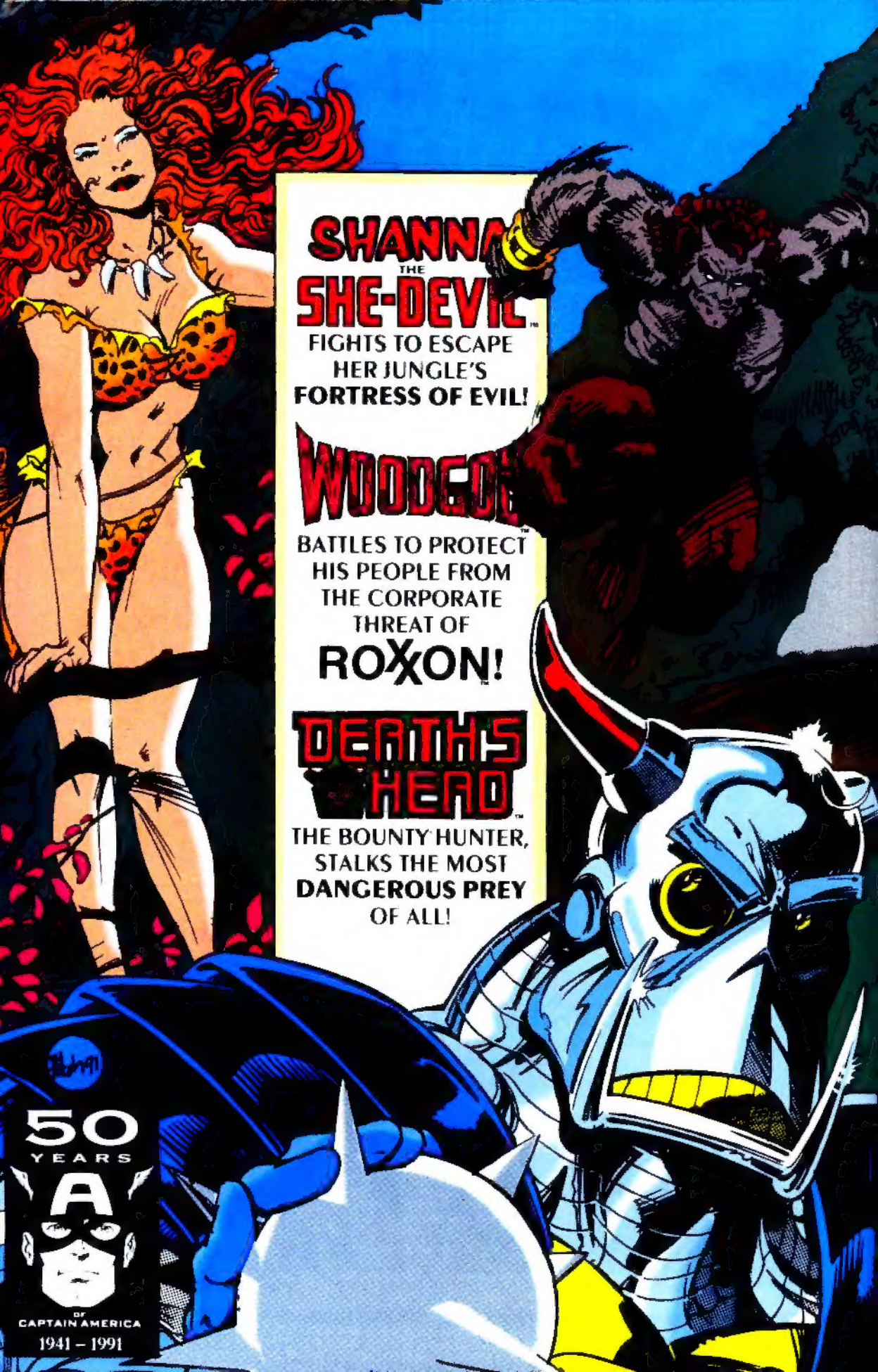
PLEASE, DOVINIA— I DO NOT WANT TO GIVE YOU THE WRONG IMPRESSION.
UNDERSTAND-- IT WAS MY DUTY TO DO THIS.

IT WAS LEONINUS' HATRED AND JEALOUSY OF ME THAT FUELED HIS BETRAYAL OF ALL OF YOU TO THESE MADMEN.

WITHOUT HIS HELP, THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN SORELY PRESSED TO BREACH THE DEFENSES THAT I HAVE POSITIONED TO GUARD OUR VALLEY.


I MUST NEVER AGAIN ALLOW ANY OF YOU TO BECOME ENDANGERED BY LEONINUS OR ANYONE ELSE BECAUSE OF MY ASSOCIATION WITH YOU.

IT IS FOR YOUR SAKE AND FOR ALL THE CHANGELINGS THAT MY EARLIER DECISION MUST STAND!
I MUST REMAIN EVER APART...WATCHING ...PROTECTING ALONE.
END.


SHANNA
THE
SHE-DEVIL
FIGHTS TO ESCAPE
HER JUNGLE'S
FORTRESS OF EVIL!
WOODGOD
BATTLES TO PROTECT
HIS PEOPLE FROM
THE CORPORATE
THREAT OF
ROXXON!
DEATH'S HEAD
THE BOUNTY HUNTER,
STALKS THE MOST
DANGEROUS PREY
OF ALL!
50
YEARS
OF
CAPTAIN AMERICA
1941 – 1991